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Songs

FOUR SONGS *for* BARITONE VOICE & OBOE

P. NAPIER MILES



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I. *The Poppy*

A POPPY grows upon the shore,
Bursts her twin cup in summer late:
Her leaves are glaucous-green and hoar,
Her petals yellow, delicate.

Oft to her cousins turns her thought,
In wonder if they care that she
Is fed with spray for dew, and caught
By every gale that sweeps the sea.

She has no lovers like the red,
That dances with the noble corn:
Her blossoms on the waves are shed,
Where she stands shivering and forlorn.

2. *The Cliff-Top*

THE CLIFF-TOP has a carpet
Of lilac, gold and green:
The blue sky bounds the ocean,
The white clouds scud between.

A flock of gulls are wheeling
And wailing round my seat;
Above my head the heaven,
The sea beneath my feet.

3. *Thou Art Alone, Fond Lover*

THE EVENING darkens over
After a day so bright,
The windcapt waves discover
That wild will be the night.
There's sound of distant thunder.

The latest seabirds hover
Along the cliff's sheer height;
As in the memory wander
Last flutterings of delight,
White wings lost on the white.

There's not a ship in sight;
And as the sun goes under
Thick clouds conspire to cover
The moon that should rise yonder.
Thou art alone, fond lover.

4. *When June is Come*

WHEN JUNE is come, then all the day
I'll sit with my love in the scented hay:
And watch the sunshot palaces high,
That the white clouds build in the breezy sky.

She singeth, and I do make her a song,
And read sweet poems the whole day long:
Unseen as we lie in our haybuilt home.
O life is delight when June is come.



No. 1 THE POPPY

ROBERT BRIDGES

P. NAPIER MILES

Op. 17, No. 1

Slow *p*

Oboe
(or Flute)

Baritone
Voice

A pop-py grows up-on the
p

shore— Bursts her twin cup in sum - mer late,—

Her leaves— are glaucous-green and hoar— Her petals yel - low

pp Quicker

de - li - cate— Oft to her
mf

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mf cousins turns her thought — in wonder if they care that she is fed with spray for

cresc. dew and caught by ever-y *f* gale — that sweeps the sea — *dimin. e rall.*

p Tempo I She has no lovers like the red — *cresc.*

pochino accel. *mf* — that dances with the no - ble corn — *tempo e poco ritard.* Her blossoms on the

p waves are shed — Where she stands *pp* shivering

and a - lone. *pp*

Aug. 26, 1925



No. 2 THE CLIFF TOP

To Mrs. Hugo Mallett

ROBERT BRIDGES

P. NAPIER MILES

Op. 17, No. 2

Allegretto ma non troppo

Oboe
(or Flute)

Baritone
Voice

The cliff top has a

car-pet of li-lac, gold and green; The blue sky

bounds the o - cean The white clouds scud be - tween

NOTE:— This song alone could be sung by a woman's voice, though all four are intended for Baritone.

Poco ritard.

mf A flock of gulls are

mf

dimin.

wheel - ing and wail - ing round my seat _____ A -

p

- bove my head the hea - ven The

pp

pp poco rit.

sea - be - neath my feet.

Sept. 19, 1925

No. 3

THOU ART ALONE, FOND LOVER

ROBERT BRIDGES

P. NAPIER MILES

Op. 17, No. 3

Andante

Oboe
(or Flute)

Baritone
Voice

p

The eve-ning dark-ens

p

o-ver Af-ter a day so bright - The wind capt

mf accel. *cresc.* *f* *ritard.*

waves dis-cover That wild will be the night

accel. *mf* *cresc.* *f*

Tempo I
Flute.

There's sound of dis-tant thun-der

mf

p

The la-test sea-birds ho-ver A-long the cliffs sheer

p

mf *pp* *3*

height; As in the mem-o-ry wan-der

mf *p*

Last flutterings of de-light — White wings lost on the white —

Poco rit. *Tempo*

There's

Flute *p*

p

not a ship in sight And as the

sun goes un-der Thick clouds con-spire to cover The moon that should rise yon-der

pp

Thou art a-lone, fond lov-er.

Dec. 12, 1925

No. 4

WHEN JUNE IS COME

ROBERT BRIDGES

P. NAPIER MILES

Op. 17, No. 4

Allegretto ma non troppo

Oboe
(or Flute)

Baritone
Voice

When

p

June is come, then all the day, I'll sit with my love in the scent-ed hay

And watch the sun-shot pa-la-ces high

mf

That the white clouds build in the

bree-zy sky.

rit.

Tempo

She

mf

mf
Sing - eth, and I do make her a song And

read sweet po-ems the whole day long — Un-seen as we lie in our
p

p poco rit. a tempo *mf*
hay - built home.

poco meno mosso 4
O, life is de - light when June
mf

mf Tempo I *p*
is come.
Tempo I

4
Poco rit.

Dec. 19, 1925

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